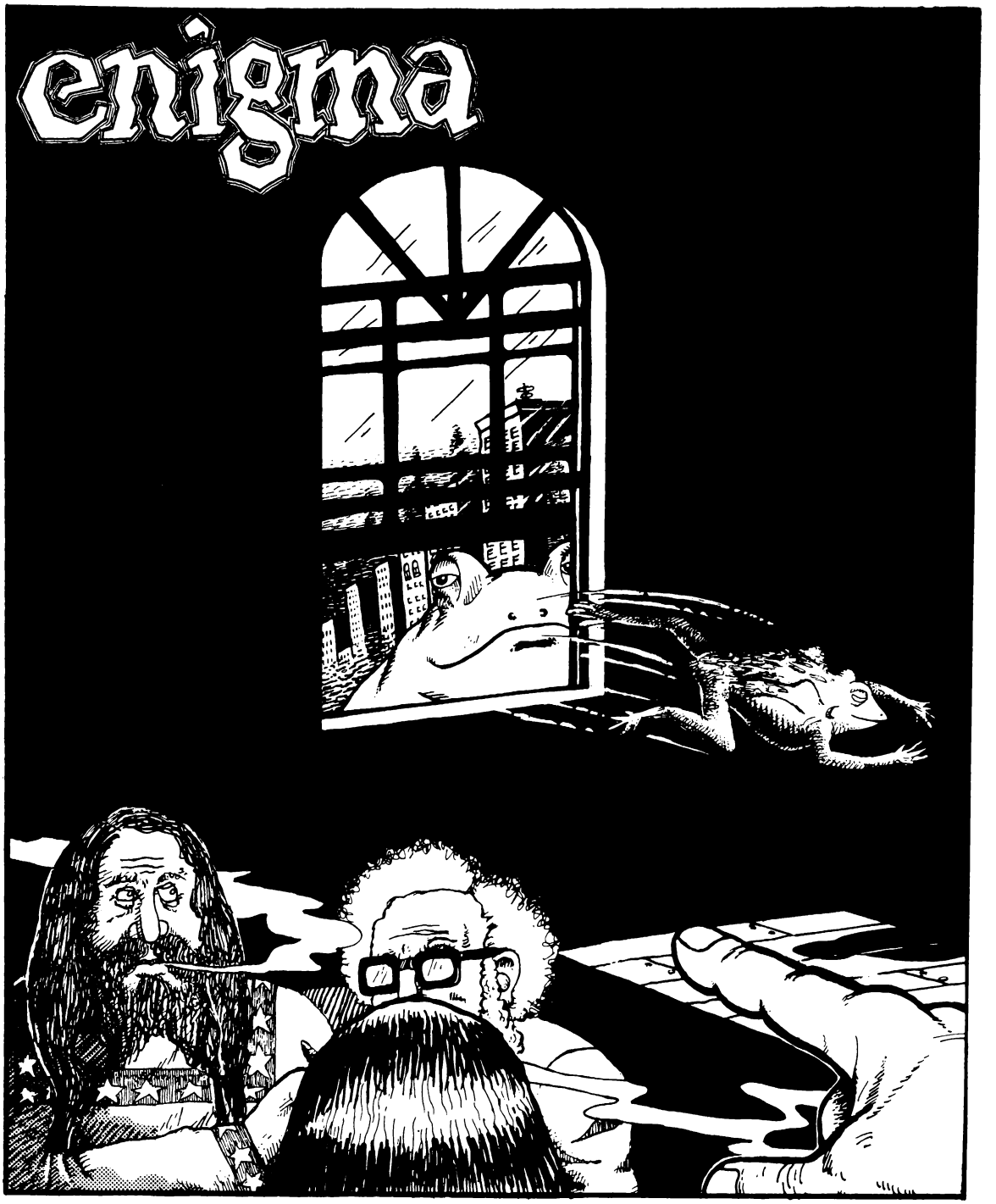
1
enigma!
TM
QUICK! OPEN THE BOX!
JOHNSON
ADULTS ONLY



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LARRY TODD, AND R.T.REECE
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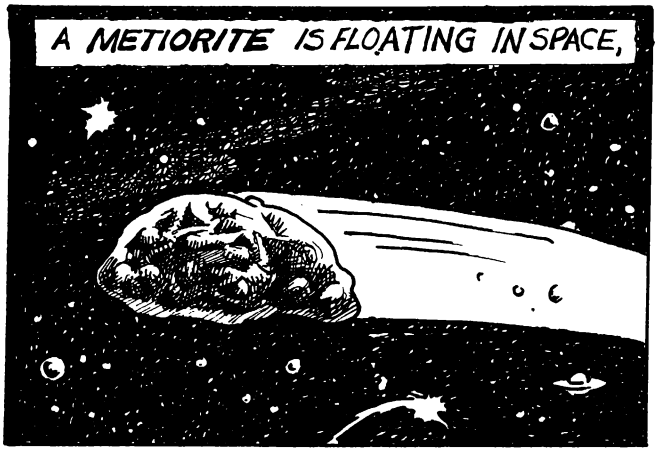
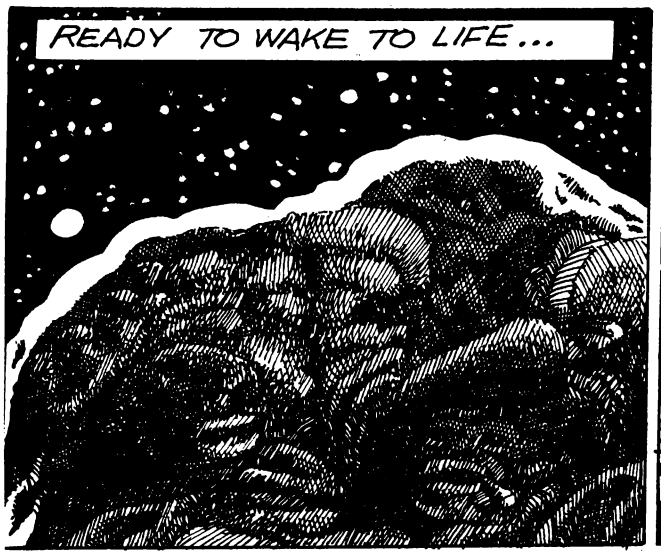
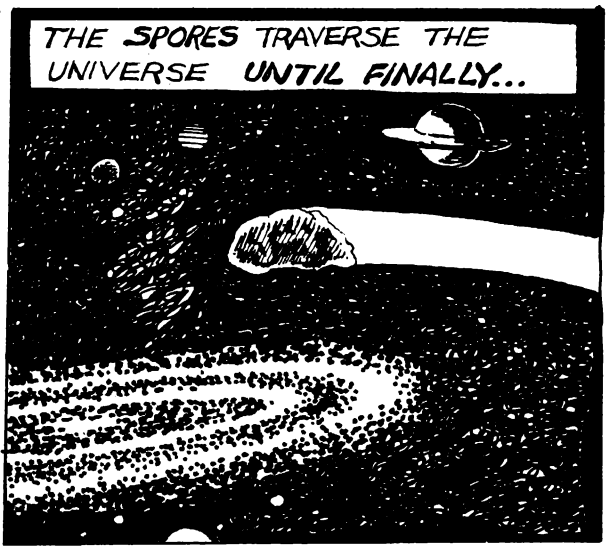
ADULTS ONLY

PROLOG...

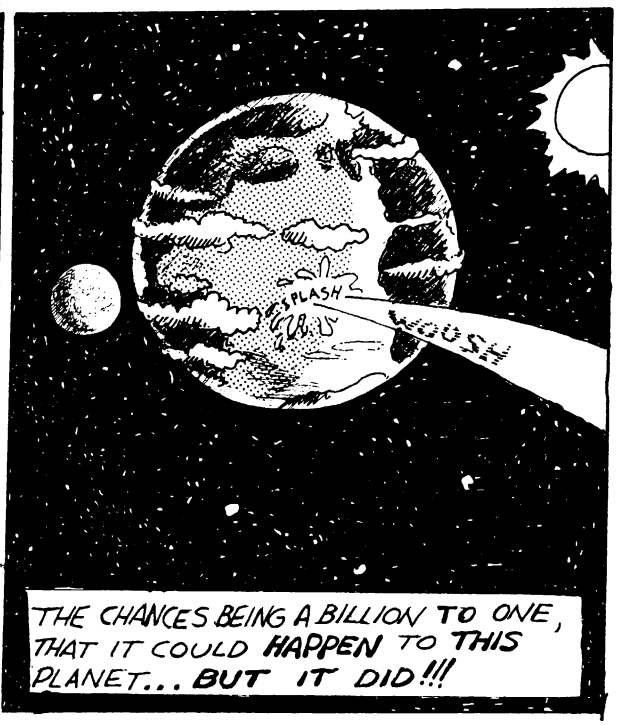

A METIORITE IS FLOATING IN SPACE,

IT CONTAINS TRACES of ORGANIC MATTER MILLIONS of YEARS OLD.


READY TO WAKE TO LIFE...


THE SPORES TRAVERSE THE UNIVERSE UNTIL FINALLY...

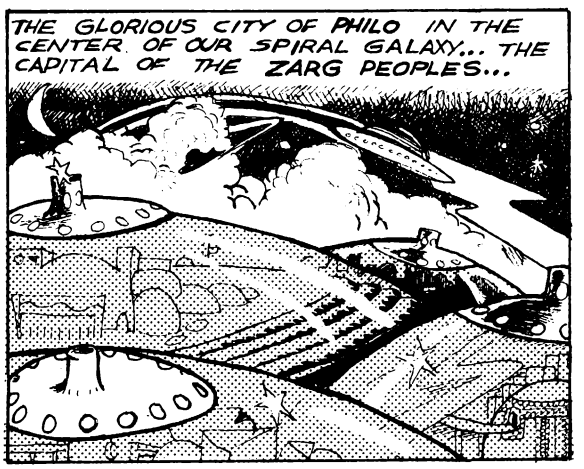
THEY ARE CAUGHT IN THE GRAVITATION OF A PLANET.

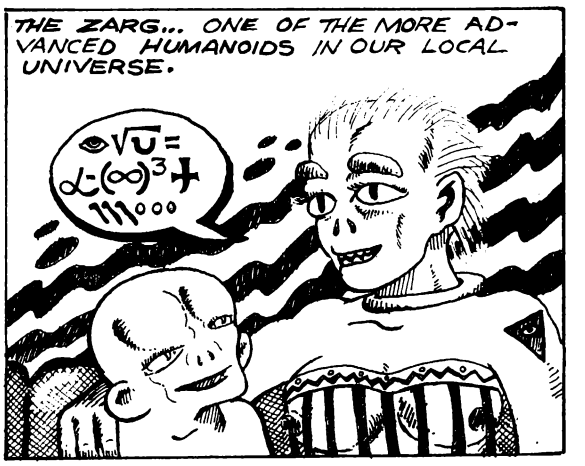

SPLASH
WOOSH
THE CHANCES BEING A BILLION TO ONE, THAT IT COULD HAPPEN TO THIS PLANET... BUT IT DID!!!

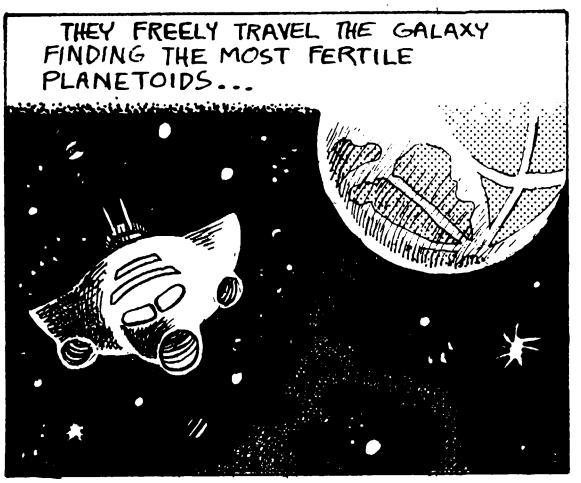
SPORES... NATURES OWN WAY TO FERTILIZE AND GROW. IN THE RIGHT SOIL, WITH GOOD POLINATION; INCREDIBLE THINGS CAN BE RAISED IN...

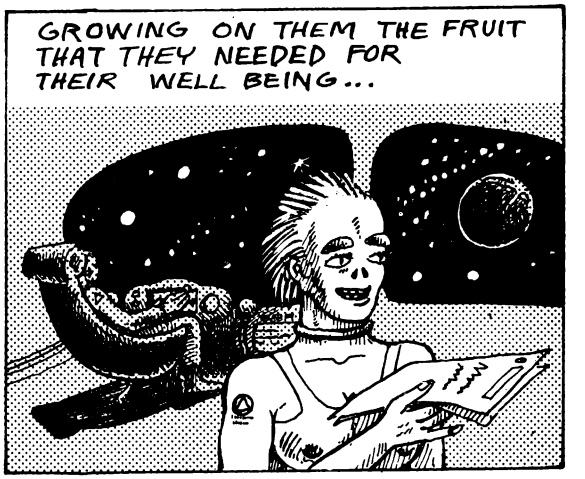
THE GARDEN of the ZARG!

BY GASPAROTTI & TELLEZ



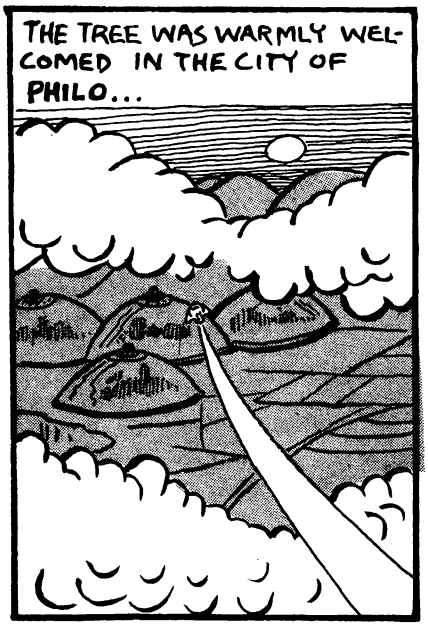


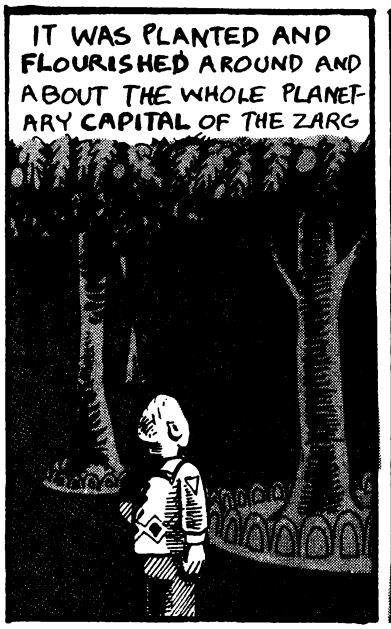




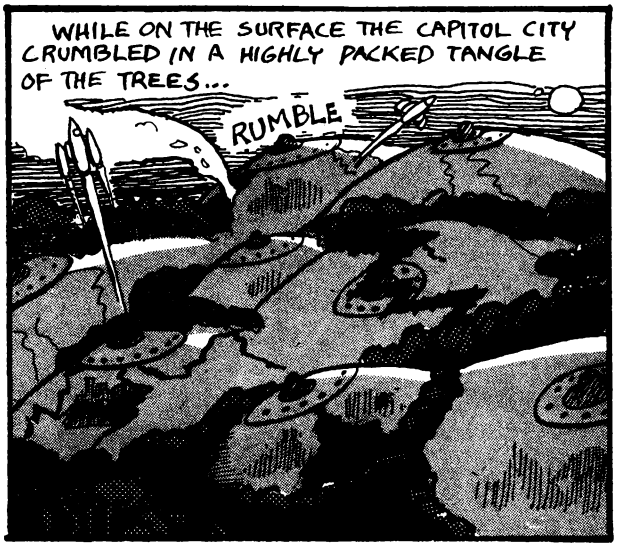
WE HAVE A NICE HARVEST FROM DELTA SIX THIS TIME.
YES A NICE ONE INDEED...
LETS PROCEED AS SCHEDULED.
THEY ARRIVE ON A HEALTHY-LOOKING PLANET WHERE SOME IMPORTANT ZARG WORK IS UNDERWAY...

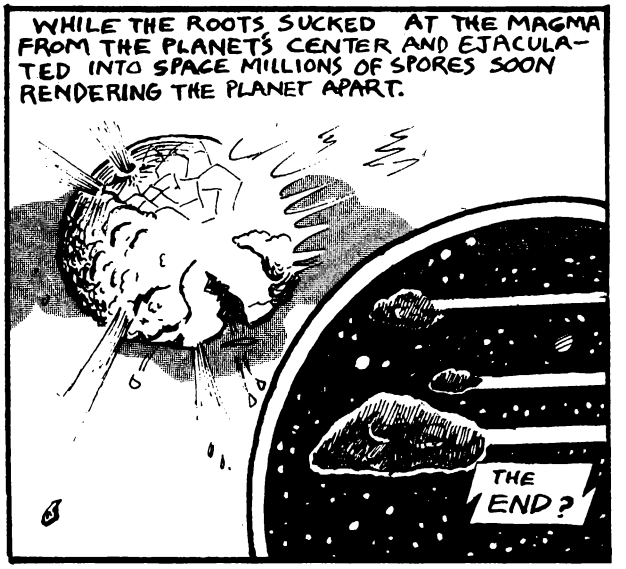
DR. QUARG - WE'RE HERE TO SEE YOUR DISCOVERY.
SPLENDID!
COME THIS WAY, PLEASE ...
THIS IS A GREAT ACHIEVEMENT IN AGRO-THEISM .., THE HYBRID ZARGOSTUS FRUIT TREE.
THIS UNIQUE PLANT PRODUCES A FRUIT CONTINUING FROM SAPPLING UNTILL THE TREE DIES ...
THE FRUIT IS PURE PROTEIN AND CONTAINS ALL THE ESSENTIAL VITAMINS.
ITS PLEASANT TASTING ... HMM... ONE MIGHT EVEN SAY ITS ADDICTING .. HA HA
MMM
SOME OF OUR STUDENTS TESTING THE FRUIT, CLAIM IT GAVE THEM A SENSE OF... WELL-BEING COUPLED WITH A FEELING OF STRENGTH...
A VERY VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR ALL ZARGIAN PEOPLE!
PRAISE THE PLANT.. AND USE IT FOR GOOD HEALTH.
DR. QUARG, THE PEOPLE OF PHILO WILL BE PLEASED. WE RETURN WITH YOUR GIFT...





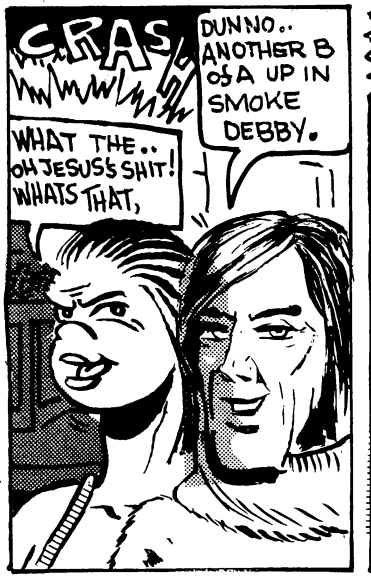
BELOW THE SURFACE, THE ROOTS JOINED TOGETHER AND CONTINUED GROWING TO GARGANTUAN PROPORTIONS!




WHILE THE ROOTS SUCKED AT THE MAGMA FROM THE PLANET'S CENTER AND EJACULATED INTO SPACE MILLIONS OF SPORES SOON RENDERING THE PLANET APART.
THE END?

YOU WATCH AND WAIT..
BUT LURKING IN THE DARK AWAITS THE...
THE BIG SLEEP...
©1972 TOM GASPAROTTI
YOU'VE GOT TO STAY AWAKE, FOR HAVING SLEPT YOU'LL NEVER WAKEN! YOU'LL BE LIKE THEM!!!
THUD
HOW WILL I GET OUT OF THIS, WHAT CAN I DO?
THUD
HOW DID THIS HA-HAPPEN TO ME! HOW, HOW, HOW!
THUD
NO, NO, NOT ME, NOT ME!
REMEMBER TO STAY AWAKE. REMEMBER HOW HAPPY YOU WERE ONLY 24 HOURS BEFORE.....

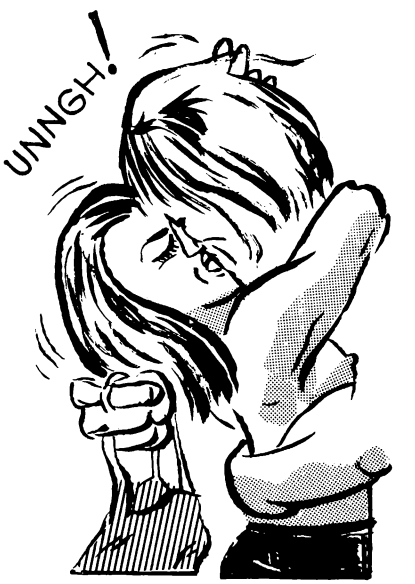
YOU REALLY GET HIGH AT JOHNIE'S HUH, BABE? NICE AN HIGH....
putnam's
JINGLE

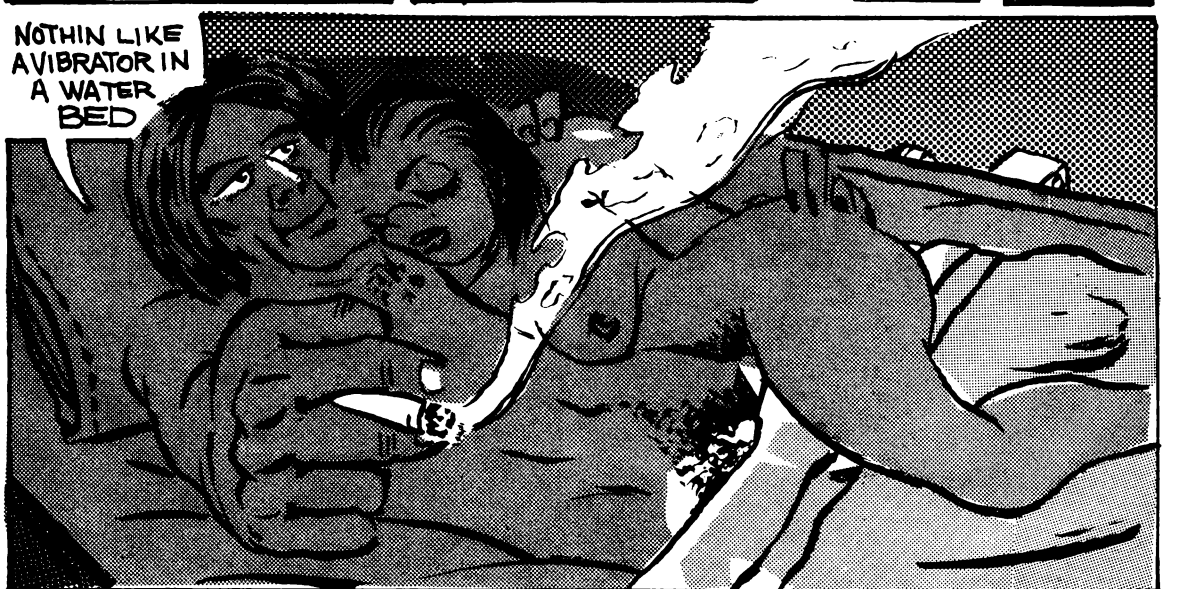

CRAS
DUNNO.. ANOTHER B of A UP IN SMOKE DEBBY.
WHAT THE.. OH JESUS'S SHIT! WHATS THAT,

STILL. KRLB NEWS HOT FLASH! UNIDENTIFIED EXPLOSION IN BUSINESS DISTRICT HAS POLICE
BA-ROOR-BA-RUP-RUP
BA-ROOR-BA-RUP-RUP-BA-ROOR-BA-RUP

YOU GOING TO COME IN AND CATCH THE NEWS
THERE IS SOMETHING IN THE AIR.

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL HOW THIS IMPACT OF A METEOR WILL AFFECT A CHANGE IN OUR ABILITY TO GO ABOUT BEING NORMAL.


UNNGH!


NOTHIN LIKE A VIBRATOR IN A WATER BED

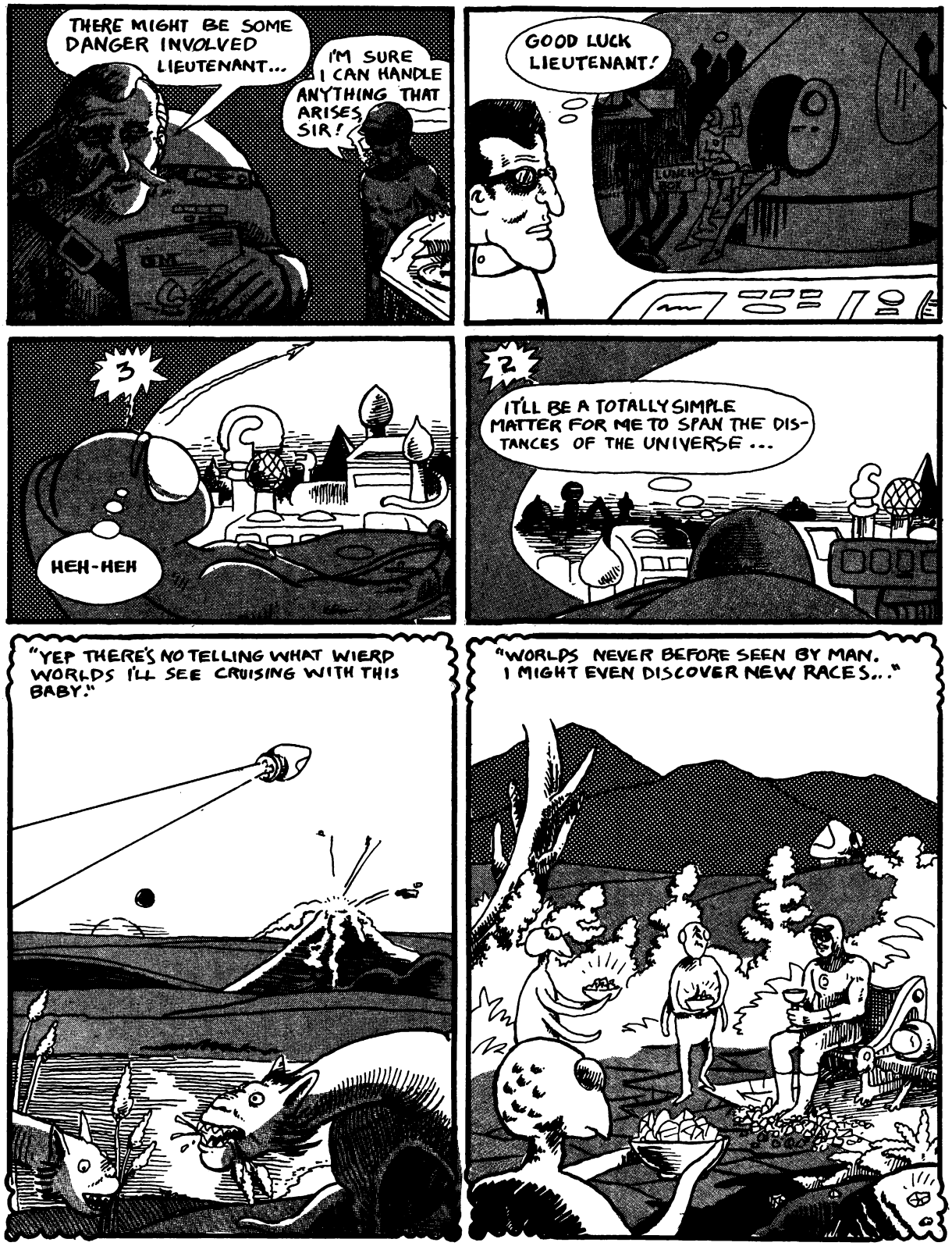
YOU THINK OF THAT EXLOSION AND OF A STRANGE METEOR, WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
IT'S SHOOTING SOME SORT OF DUST! GOD! IT'S ALIVE!!!!
NOT DUST, BUT... SPORES, BORN ON A COOL NIGHT BREEZE, INNOCENT, IN A SLEEPY MOTION.
A BILLION BILLION SPORES DRIFT OVER THE BUSY CITY WHERE YOU LAY THINKING
THE EFFECT IS PUZZLING, PEOPLE BECOME DROWSY AND SLEEP DEADLY. LIKE THE PEOPLE IN THE SUBWAY...
ZZZZ
YAWN
AND THE PEOPLE IN THE STREET.
ZZZZZ
AT YOUR WINDOW LAYS AN OLD, VERY ODD SCENE, INDEED.
EVERYBODY IS ASLEEP BUT ME, WHY? ARE THERE OTHERS LIKE ME? EVERYONE, NOT EVERY ONE...
ZZZ
GOD DAMN IT! ITS TO UN-REAL! I DON'T FEEL NORMAL. I NEED PEOPLE WHO ARE AWAKE.. I NEED TO FIND OUT WHAT HADPENED I WILL FIND OUT.
ZZ
ZZZ

YOU PLUNGE INTO THE NIGHT!!!
RUN RUN
RUN RUN RUN
THE STEADY BEAT OF THE KRISHNA PEOPLE IS A MUCH DIFFERENT DRONE TO YOUR EARS NOW!!!
HOW DID THAT GO? HARE RAMA, RAMA HARE, KRISHNA... HARE AW NUTS!
THE WORLD IS MAD! INSANE! OR IS IT ME? AM I DREAMING? AM I ASLEEP, TOO? THIS MUST BE THE NIGHTMARE OF NIGHTMARES, AN I'M GONNA FALL OUT OF BED, YELLIN' MAMA!
NO! SHE'S REAL! IT'S ALL REAL, BUT HOW?... MAYBE... THE NEWS! THE CRASH NEAR JOHNIES...
NOW YOU SEE IT! IT CALLS YOU CLOSER, CLOSER THIS IS THE SOURCE.

THIS ISN'T A METEOR AT ALL. THIS IS A SPACE SHIP OR... THIS IS AN INVASION... WHY AM I AWAKE WHATS HAPPENING?
NO! NO! NOT ME! NO!
FLIP
WELCOME TO OUR CRAFT!
I AM GOHANOR HAR HARKA
WE HAVE SPARED YOU FOR THE SALVATION OF MANKIND...
YOU AND YOUR RACE MUST RETURN TO THE NATURE OF YOUR PLANET. IF NOT, EXTINCTION, PAIN, AND INSANITY WILL FOLLOW. YOU WILL LEAD THEM.
BUT.. UGH... HOW... I'M NO BIG DEAL.. I CAN'T... NO STOP THIS NIGHTMARE...
MACHINES ARE POOR SLAVES AND WICKED MASTERS.
PAATHAM
I'M NOT DREAMING I AM INSANE.

AGAIN... BACK IN YOUR ROOM. WHAT DID THE CREATURES MEAN ??? YOU REALIZE THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY...
ZZZZZZ
OUT!
ZZ ZZ
CLICK
WELL KID, GUESS I'LL TAKE THE BIG SLEEP TOO. THE HARD WAY... NICE KNOWIN' YA...
ZZZZ
ZZ
SMACK
CLICK
IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT THE CREATURE MENT? BUT, IT'S NO USE. I CAN'T SAVE MYSELF LET ALONE THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE. I'LL BLOW MY BRAINS OUT... WHAT CAN I DO? PULL THE TRIGGER SLOW AND EASY... HERE'S A KISS GOODBY.
OHHHH
UH
I MUSTA SLEPT A FUCK OF A LONG TIME, WHAT YOU GRINNIN' ABOUT?
YAWN
BECAUSE... I KNOW HOW TO WAKE THEM, HOW TO SAVE THEM.. I KNOW HA HA HA
I KNOW.
THE END

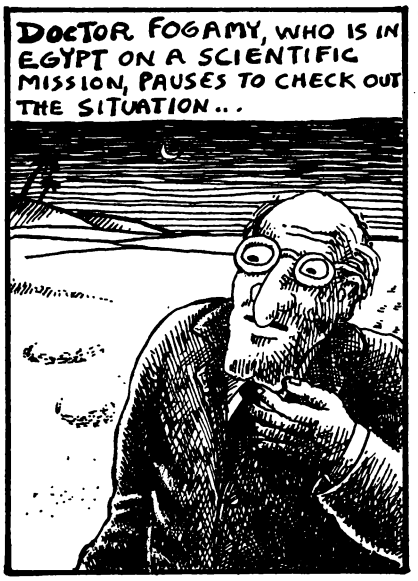
3,000 A.D.
MAN HAS CONQUERED THE SPEED OF LIGHT
EARTH DEAD AHEAD SIR
(WELL, ALMOST)...
GODDAMMIT WE PASSED IT RIGHT UP!
YET HE STILL STRIVES TO ATTAIN EVEN FASTER SPEEDS...
RE-POMP
COLONEL- THIS IS THE MAN WHO IS GOING TO TEST OUT THE NEW F-310 MODEL!
....
YEP
AS YOU ALREADY KNOW, WITH THIS NEW MODEL WE'RE GOING TO ATTEMPT TO TRAVEL SPEEDS 1,000 TIMES FASTER THAN LIGHT!
PROJ. F-310

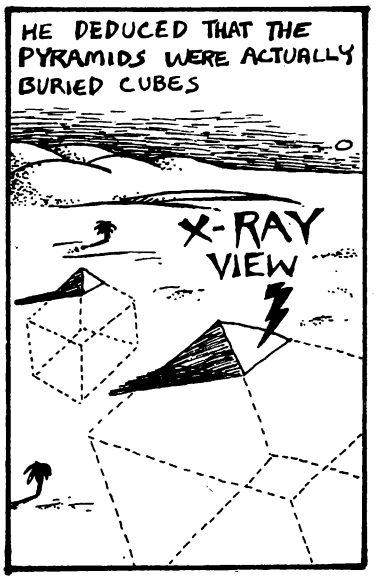

THERE MIGHT BE SOME DANGER INVOLVED LIEUTENANT...
I'M SURE I CAN HANDLE ANYTHING THAT ARISES, SIR!
GOOD LUCK LIEUTENANT!
3
HEH-HEH
2
IT'LL BE A TOTALLY SIMPLE MATTER FOR ME TO SPAN THE DISTANCES OF THE UNIVERSE ...
"YEP THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT WIERD WORLDS I'LL SEE CRUISING WITH THIS BABY."
"WORLDS NEVER BEFORE SEEN BY MAN. I MIGHT EVEN DISCOVER NEW RACES..."

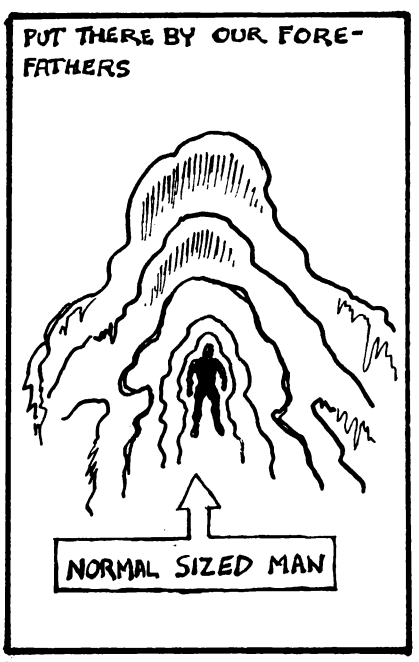
YES, THIS COULD TURN OUT TO BE A PRETTY PROFITABLE TEST FLIGHT
1 ... IGNITION
WHEW!
OUR SOLAR SYSTEM
UH-OH I'M PICKING UP TOO MUCH SPEED!
OH NO! HOW DO YOU STOP THIS THING?
END OF UNIVERSE
NO ADMITTANCE
KEEP OUT
WHAT'S THIS?
... NOT ANOTHER ONE?!
PLINK
THUD
WELL, I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO PUT IT ALONG WITH THE OTHERS...
- H. TELLEZ -
?

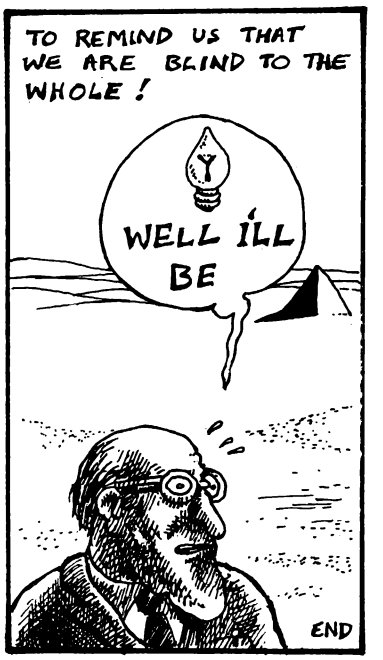
DR FOGAMY IN KARMIC POWER SHIFT

BOYCE/TELLEZ









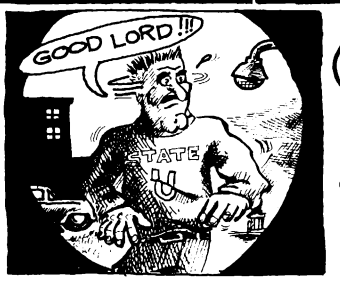
NOW YOU'VE FALLEN INTO A COMIC YOU'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND ...

enigma!™

METAMORPH

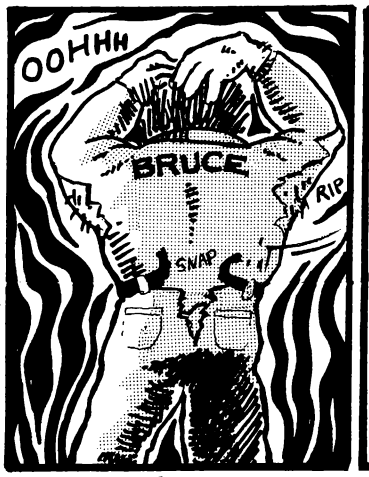
THEY CAME BY NIGHT...

CONTACT WAS MADE WITH CERTAIN PEOPLE...
HUH!?

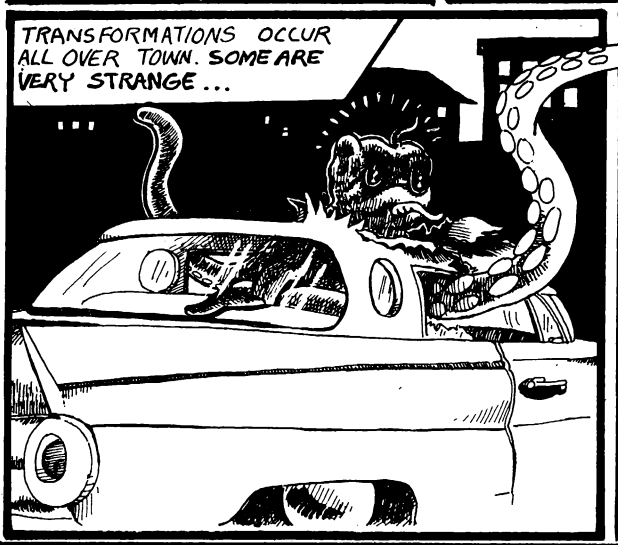

GOOD LORD!!!
STATE

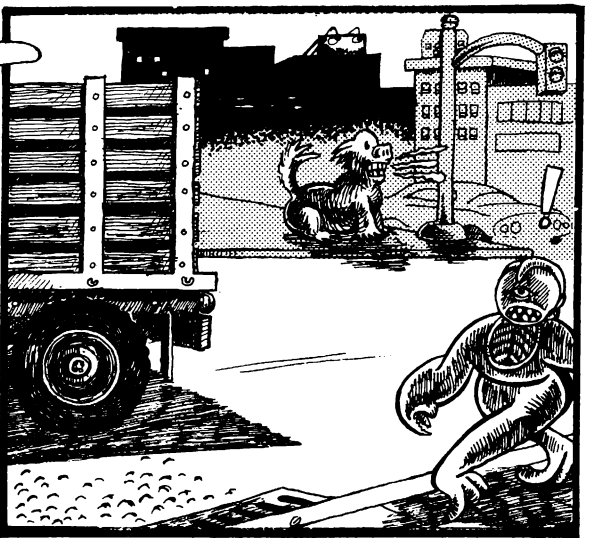
I SENSE A PRESENCE...
SURROUNDS ME!

WHA...

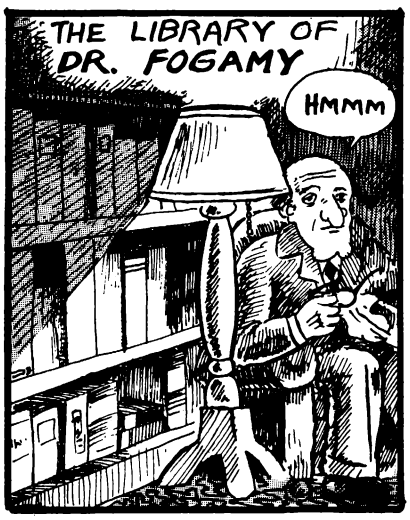

OOHHH
BRUCE
RIP
SNAP

SSSNNARK
SSSSNARK
STATE


TRANSFORMATIONS OCCUR ALL OVER TOWN. SOME ARE VERY STRANGE...

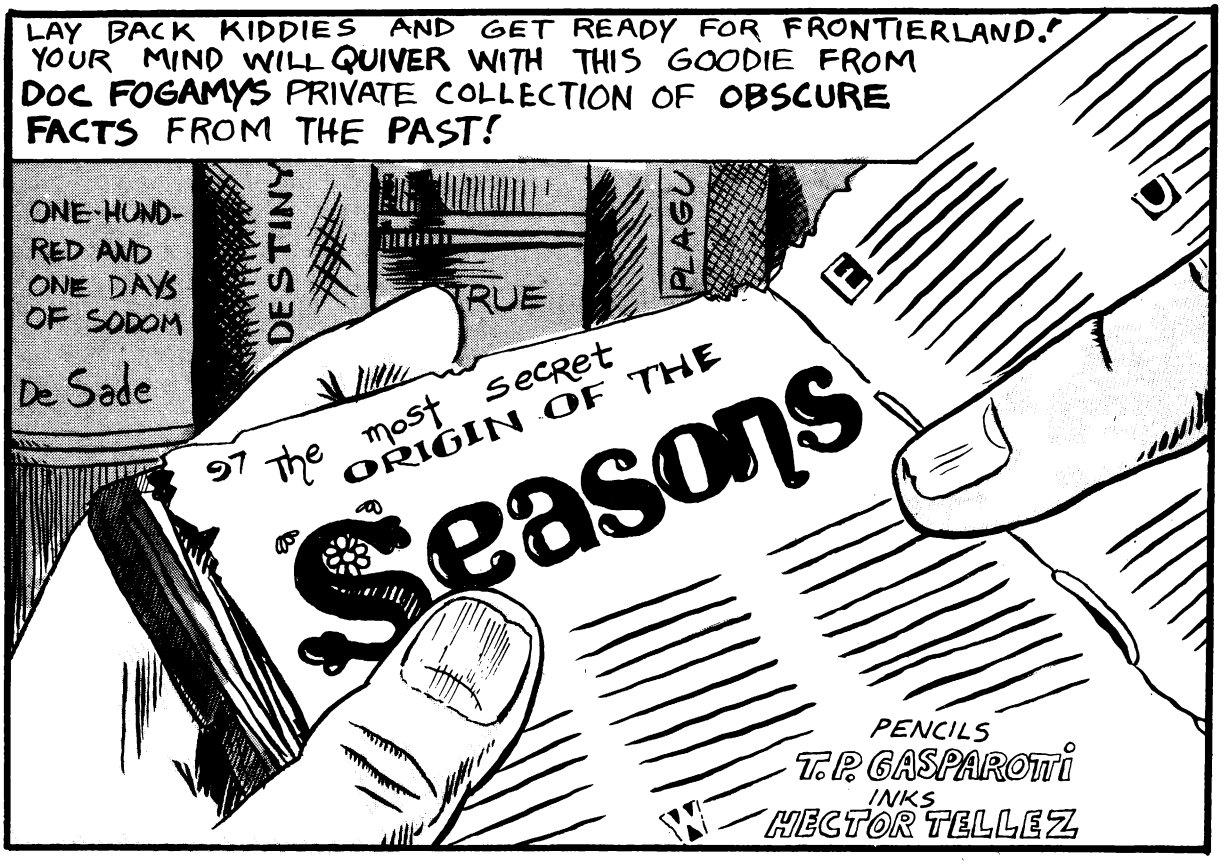


AH YES... IT IS GOOD TO SEE THEM NORMAL ONCE MORE.
GASPAROTTI/TELLEZ
THE END


THE LIBRARY OF DR. FOGAMY
HMMM

WHY IS THERE A WINTER? OH, YES!

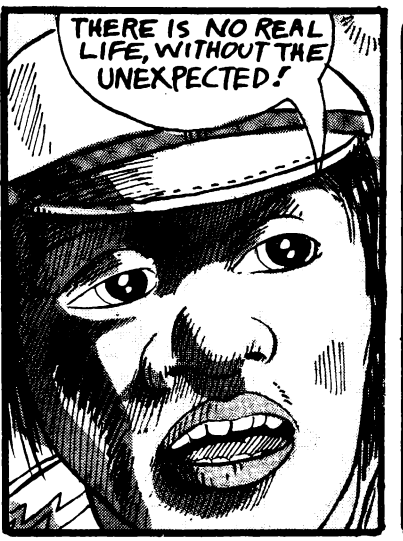
THE ANSWER IS IN HERE...
ORIGINS OF TOMORROW

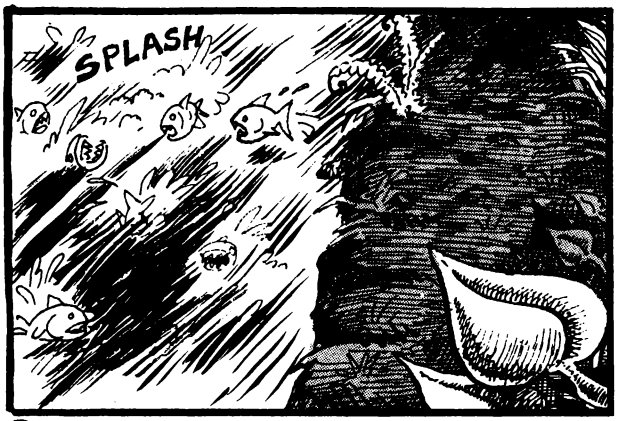

LAY BACK KIDDIES AND GET READY FOR FRONTIERLAND! YOUR MIND WILL QUIVER WITH THIS GOODIE FROM DOC FOGAMYS PRIVATE COLLECTION OF OBSCURE FACTS FROM THE PAST!
ONE-HUNDRED AND ONE DAYS OF SODOM
De Sade
DESTINY
TRUE
97 the most secret ORIGIN OF THE
Seasons
PENCILS
T.P. GASPAROTTI
INKS
HECTOR TELLEZ

ANY MILLENIA AGO ON THE ANCIENT CONTINENT OF MU...

(4) AT THAT TIME MU WAS DESIGNED BY BABA JOPPA, THE MOST HOLY. ONE DAY A STRANGE MAN ENTERED HIS SACRED TEMPLE...

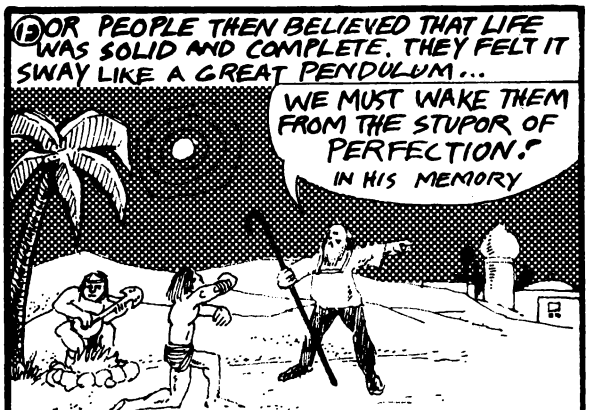
I AM A MAN NAMED BELIAL. I WARN YOU OF YOUR END. YOU SHALL BE OVERTHROWN AND FORGOTTEN. YOUR DEEDS SHALL DISAPPEAR WITHIN THE AGE.





(7) THE MAN WHO DARED TO SPEAK A NEW IDEA WAS THROWN INTO THE STREAM WHERE THE GARBAGE WAS EATEN, BUT THE IDEA WAS NOT LOST!

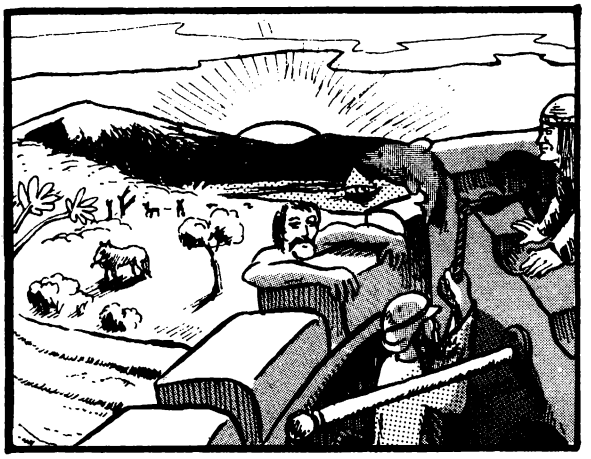
(8) FOR PEOPLE THEN BELIEVED THAT LIFE WAS SOLID AND COMPLETE. THEY FELT IT SWAY LIKE A GREAT PENDULUM...

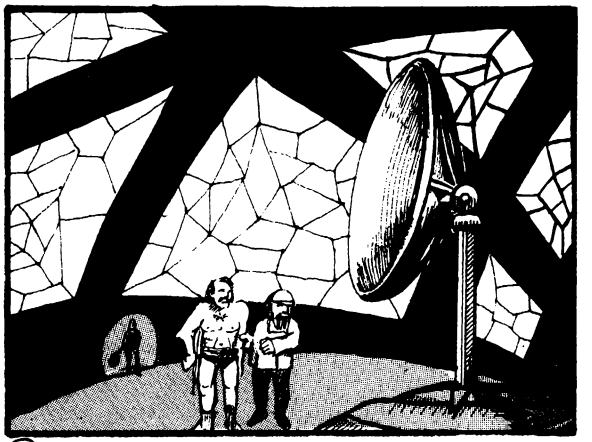


... FAULTILY FAULTLESS, ICILY REGULAR, SPLENDIDLY NULL, DEAD PERFECTION:

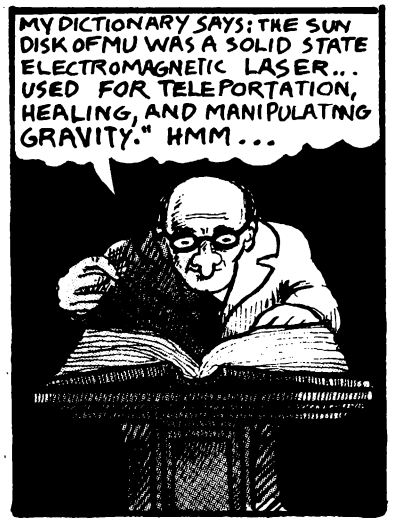
NO MORE!!

THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY ON THE TEMPLE AT THE NORTH POLE OF THIS PLANET...

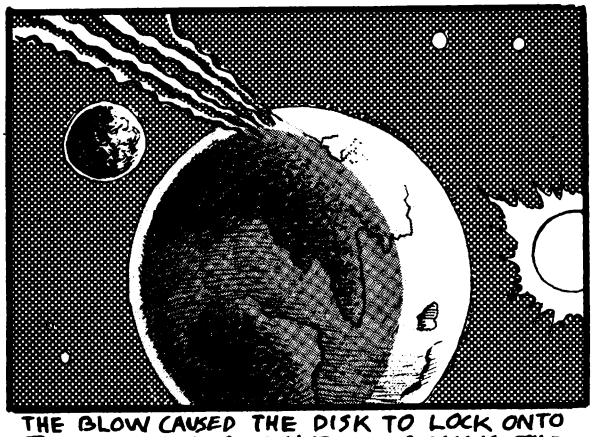




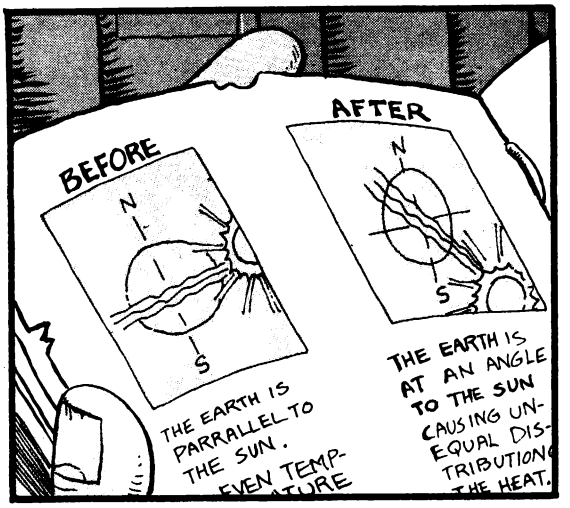
THE GREAT SUN DISK OF MU. THE HIGHEST TECHNOLOGY POSSIBLE!

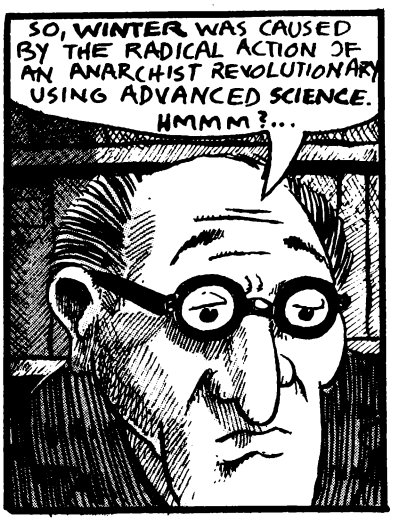

MY DICTIONARY SAYS: THE SUN DISK OF MU WAS A SOLID STATE ELECTROMAGNETIC LASER... USED FOR TELEPORTATION, HEALING, AND MANIPULATING GRAVITY." HMM...

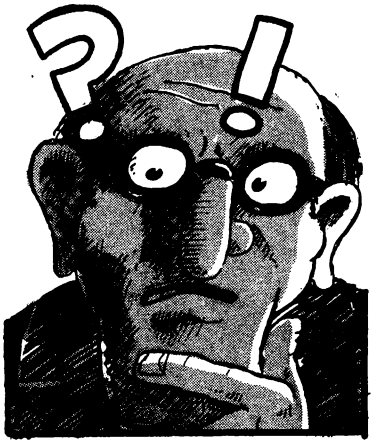
AH, GOOD! WE'VE POINTED THE DISK AT JUPITER. NOW WE MUST STRIKE THE EDGE WITH A MALLET.
...UH, OH..
HUH?
GLOMP
GLOMP
THE VIRGIN GODDESS UR FOLLOWED BY A SQUAD OF THE PROTECTORS OF VIRTUE... FIND SOMETHING AMISS!
GET THEM!
AAIEE
THUNK
UHN!
UGH
NOW CITIZEN, WHAT IS YOUR REASON FOR PROFANING THE SACRED SUN DISK?!
MOST SACRED GODDESS, I AM A PHYSICIAN WHO HAS DISCOVERED HOW TO CREATE TRUE IMMORTALITY... I SOUGHT TO CONFER IT UPON MYSELF THROUGH STRIKING THE EDGE OF THE SACRED DISK. I AM NOT WORTHY TO LIVE. PLEASE KILL ME QUICKLY...
SO, YOU THINK ME STUPID... I CANNOT BE TRICKED WITH PROMISES OF IMMORTALITY. I AM IMMORTAL! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO OFFER ME BUT YOUR LIFE, AND THAT WILL BE TAKEN VERY SLOWLY...
MOVE DOG!
HEH HEH



THE BLOW CAUSED THE DISK TO LOCK ONTO JUPITER FOR A MINUTE... CAUSING THE EARTH TO REVOLVE OFF OF ITS TRUE SYMETRICAL AXIS ONTO AN ANGULAR AXIS.





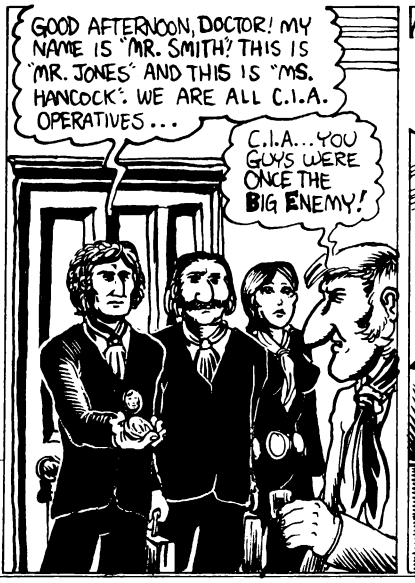


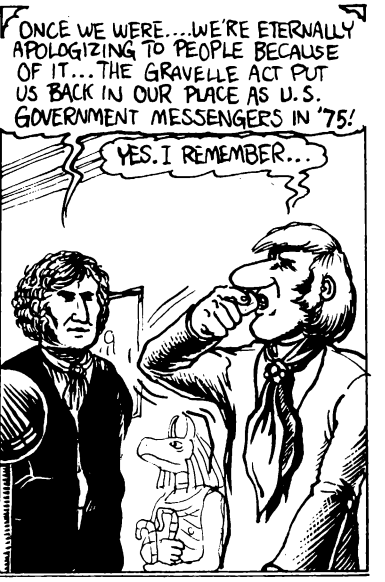
THE END...

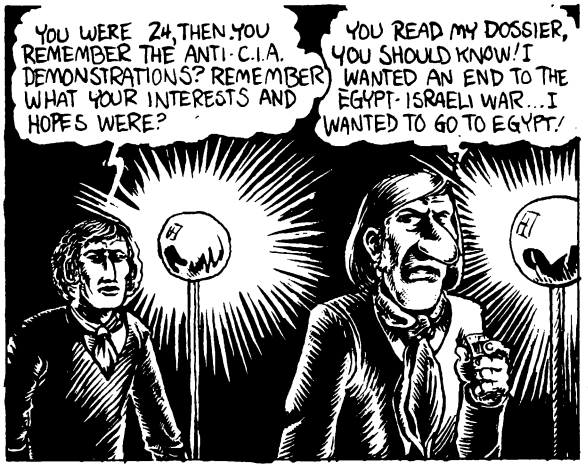
DEDICATED TO PATTY MOORMAN ... WHY?

CRYPTS OF THE MOON

SORROUNDED BY THE STONY RELICS OF ANTIQUE AND ELDRITCH LORE, DOCTOR DONALD RICHMOND SITS IN HIS OFFICE ON DECEMBER 17, 1999. HE REFLECTS ON THE ANCIENT PAST, THE CONFUSED PRESENT, THE DIM FUTURE.


GOOD AFTERNOON, DOCTOR! MY NAME IS "MR. SMITH"! THIS IS "MR. JONES" AND THIS IS "MS. HANCOCK". WE ARE ALL C.I.A. OPERATIVES...
C.I.A... YOU GUYS WERE ONCE THE BIG ENEMY!


ONCE WE WERE... WE'RE ETERNALLY APOLOGIZING TO PEOPLE BECAUSE OF IT... THE GRAVELLE ACT PUT US BACK IN OUR PLACE AS U.S. GOVERNMENT MESSENGERS IN '75!
YES. I REMEMBER...

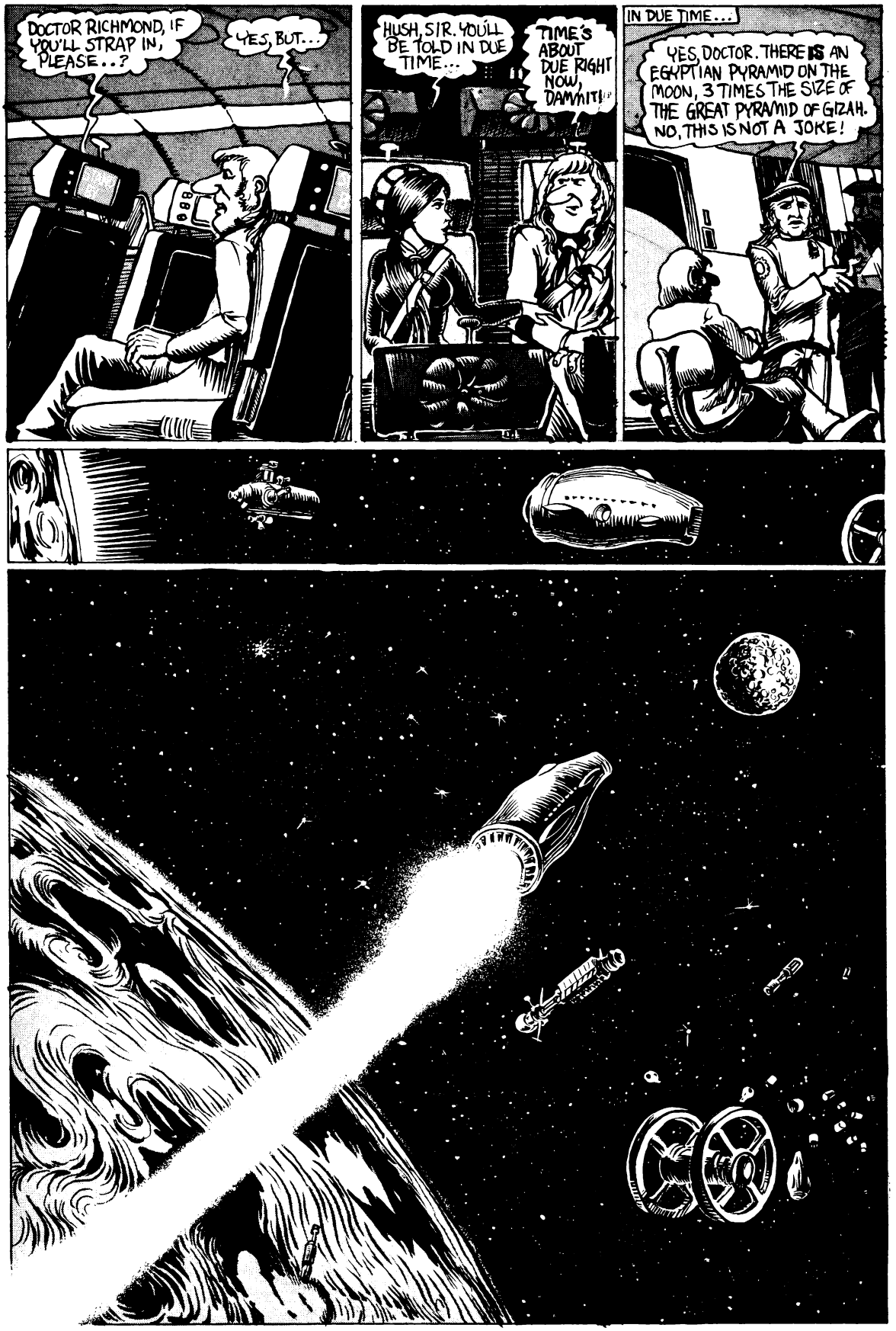

YOU WERE 24, THEN. YOU REMEMBER THE ANTI-C.I.A. DEMONSTRATIONS? REMEMBER WHAT YOUR INTERESTS AND HOPES WERE?
YOU READ MY DOSSIER, YOU SHOULD KNOW! I WANTED AN END TO THE EGYPT-ISRAELI WAR... I WANTED TO GO TO EGYPT!

I THOUGHT I MIGHT FIND SOMETHING NEW ABOUT EGYPT IN HER ARCHEOLOGICAL PAST. I NEVER GOT TO GO TILL 3 YEARS AGO. IN '96! IT LOOKS LIKE L.A., NOW!
YOU HAD A THEORY....

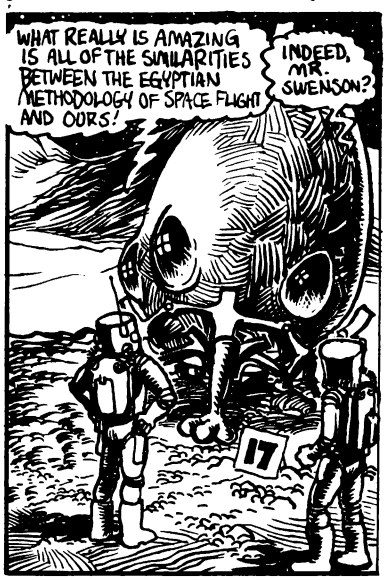
YES.. I WANTED TO PROVE THE GODS OF EGYPT WERE ALIENS FROM OUTER SPACE! AN IMMATURE, SILLY THEORY I'VE SINCE RETIRED TO THE DUSTBIN OF DEAD NOTIONS.
WHICH BRINGS US TO OUR BUSINESS! IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO REVIVE YOUR OLD THEORY!

WHAT?
WE'VE ARRANGED WITH THE UNIVERSITY FOR AN UNLIMITED QUINTUPLE-HAZARD PAY SABBATICAL, FOR YOU TO ACCOMPANY US ON A "CRITICAL TOP-SECRET" LUNAR MISSION! YOUR LADY HAS BEEN INFORMED!

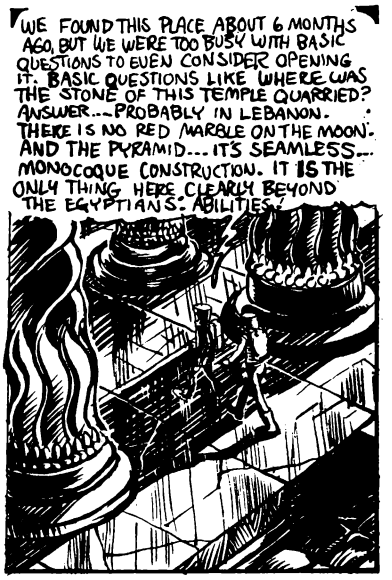
WHAT! GOOD LORD! WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY WANT OF AN EGYPTOLOGIST ON THE MOON?
USSA
AMERICAN ARMY
17
DANGER! HIGH ENERGY ELECTRONIC FENCE


DOCTOR RICHMOND, IF YOU'LL STRAP IN, PLEASE..?
YES, BUT...
HUSH, SIR. YOU'LL BE TOLD IN DUE TIME...
TIME'S ABOUT DUE RIGHT NOW, DAMMIT!
IN DUE TIME...
YES, DOCTOR. THERE IS AN EGYPTIAN PYRAMID ON THE MOON, 3 TIMES THE SIZE OF THE GREAT PYRAMID OF GIZAH. NO, THIS IS NOT A JOKE!

PERHAPS, NOW, YOU CAN TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS PYRAMID..?
YES. WE HAD TO SEND FOR YOU. OUR EGYPTOLOGICAL RESEARCH MATERIALS ARE AT AN ABSOLUTE MINIMUM UP HERE.
ENSIGN TIMOTHY SWENSON, WHO YOU'LL MEET PRESENTLY, HAD TAKEN COLLEGE COURSES IN HIEROGLYPHICS AS "MICKEY-MOUSE" CREDIT-HOURS, HOWEVER, AND HE WAS ABLE TO TRANSLATE THE TEMPLE-INSCRIPTION.
EH? WHAT DID IT SAY?
THAT THIS PYRAMID WAS "THE ABODE OF THE BLESSED" WHERE ALL THE GODS ARE LYING ASLEEP, WAITING...
WAITING FOR WHAT? ARE YOU SERIOUS?
I DON'T KNOW. I DONT...KNOW. THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE HERE TO TELL US.
GOD-DAMN..!!
IT'S LOCATED 1700 KILOMETERS N.NW, IN THE LUNAR APENINE MT. RANGE. WE'LL BE THERE IN ABOUT AN HOUR.


WHAT REALLY IS AMAZING IS ALL OF THE SIMILARITIES BETWEEN THE EGYPTIAN METHODOLOGY OF SPACE FLIGHT AND OURS!
INDEED, MR. SWENSON?
17

YEH! FOR EXAMPLE, WE USE REINFORCED CONCRETE FOR OUR SPACESHIP HULLS. I DUNNO HOW THEY FIRED 'EM, BUT YER OLE EGYPTIANS USED REINFORCED CERAMICS! NOTHING WEVE SEEN SO FAR IS TERRIBLY OUT OF LINE WITH THEIR KNOWN TECHNOLOGICAL LEVEL OF DEVELOPMENT, EXCEPT: IN THE SHEER SIZE AND QUALITY OF CRAFTSMANSHIP. BUT NOTHING REQUIRING AN INDUSTRIAL CIVILIZATION!


WE FOUND THIS PLACE ABOUT 6 MONTHS AGO, BUT WE WERE TOO BUSY WITH BASIC QUESTIONS TO EVEN CONSIDER OPENING IT. BASIC QUESTIONS LIKE WHERE WAS THE STONE OF THIS TEMPLE QUARRIED? ANSWER---PROBABLY IN LEBANON. THERE IS NO RED MARBLE ON THE MOON. AND THE PYRAMID--- IT'S SEAMLESS--- MONOCOQUE CONSTRUCTION. IT IS THE ONLY THING HERE CLEARLY BEYOND THE EGYPTIANS' ABILITIES!

ONCE WE ESTABLISHED OUR UNDERSTANDING OF THE SCENE, WE MADE OUR EDUCATED GUESS... THE GIANT PYRAMID IS A GOD AWFUL BIG ALIEN SPACESHIP. AFTER ASSAYING THE EXTERNAL DETAILS, THE BRASS HAD YOU CALLED IN TO ASSIST IN THE TOMB OPENING.

IS IT A TOMB?

DON'T THINK SO. WERE BREAKING INTO AN OUTER AIRLOCK, AND PRELIMINARY SOUNDINGS INDICATE A STATE OF PERFECT REPOSE FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS. IT MIGHT BE A GIANT MUSEUM. AS WELL AS A SPACESHIP.

WHO BUILT IT?

I WAS ABLE TO TRANSLATE A FEW HIEROGLYPHS... I USTA USE 'EM FOR SECRET CODE WHEN I WUZ IN THE STRATEGIC DOPE CORPS IN '95, IN THE NEPALESE HARVEST ACTION. TELL YA TH'TRUTH, I NEVER REALLY LEARNED T' TRANSLATE 'EM, I JUS' LEARNED A MESS OF 'EM & USED 'EM WITH MY OWN MEANINGS SO...

SO WHO BUILT THIS PYRAMID?

RESULT BEING, I CAN ONLY TRANSLATE A LITTLE... BUT ENOUGH TO READ THAT THE DUKES WHO PAINTED THAT WALL THOUGHT THE GODS WERE IN THIS PYRAMID. IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE. SOUND SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE A SCIENCE FICTION STORY?

SURE DOES.

WELL, IT'S REALLY HERE. AN ASTONISHING DISCOVERY, WITH IMPLICATIONS SO FAR-REACHING AS TO SUGGEST MASSIVE RESTRUCTURING OF HUMAN SOCIETY. IF ALIEN 'GODS' FROM OUTER SPACE ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR EGYPT'S GLORY, WHO KNOWS WHAT OTHER INFLUENCE THEY MAY YET HAVE?

PLEASE CLOSE HATCH

THIS HERE'S THE WORK PROJECT! WE'RE USING ELECTRONIC DELAMINATION TO REMOVE THE OUTER HATCH, SO THERE'S NO VIBRATIONS TO DISTURB DELICATE MACHINERY! GARY KILGROW! THIS HERE'S DR. DON RICHMOND, THE EGYPTOLOGY PROF. FROM NORTHEAST STATE REGULAR UNIV!

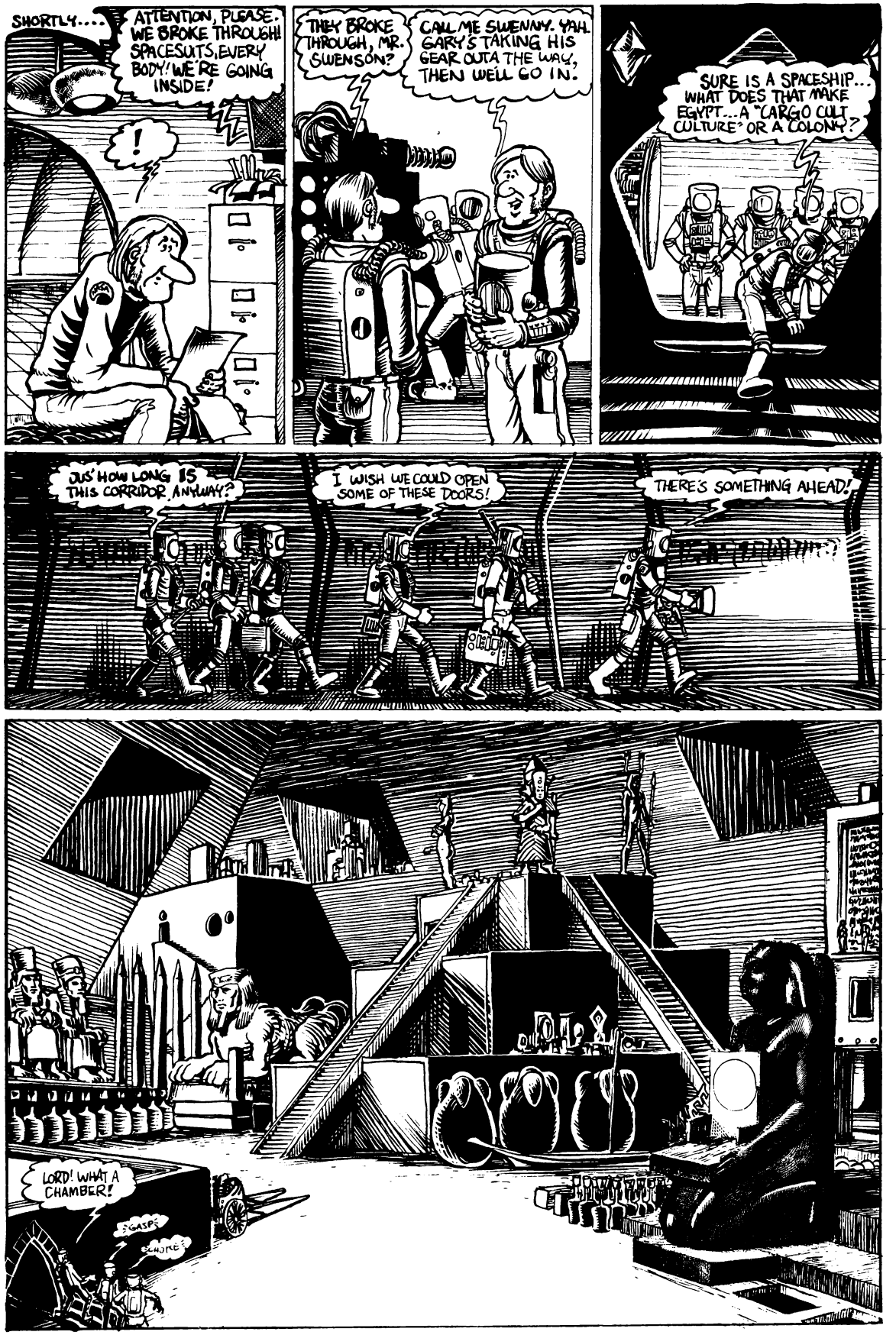
UH... HELLO!

HIYA, MAN. DIG, WE'RE TURNIN' THESE DE-LAM RIGS ON FOR 50 MINUTES! THAT'S GONNA PUT US IN THE AIRLOCK! INSIDE THE PYRAMID! BUT HERE! THESE'RE PHOTOCOPIES OF ALL THE EXTERNAL HIERO-GLYPHS... Y'CAN LOOK 'EM OVER!

GARY IS A SAFECRACKER FROM OHIO THAT THEY DRAGGED UP HERE WITH HIS COMMUNE 2 WEEKS AGO!

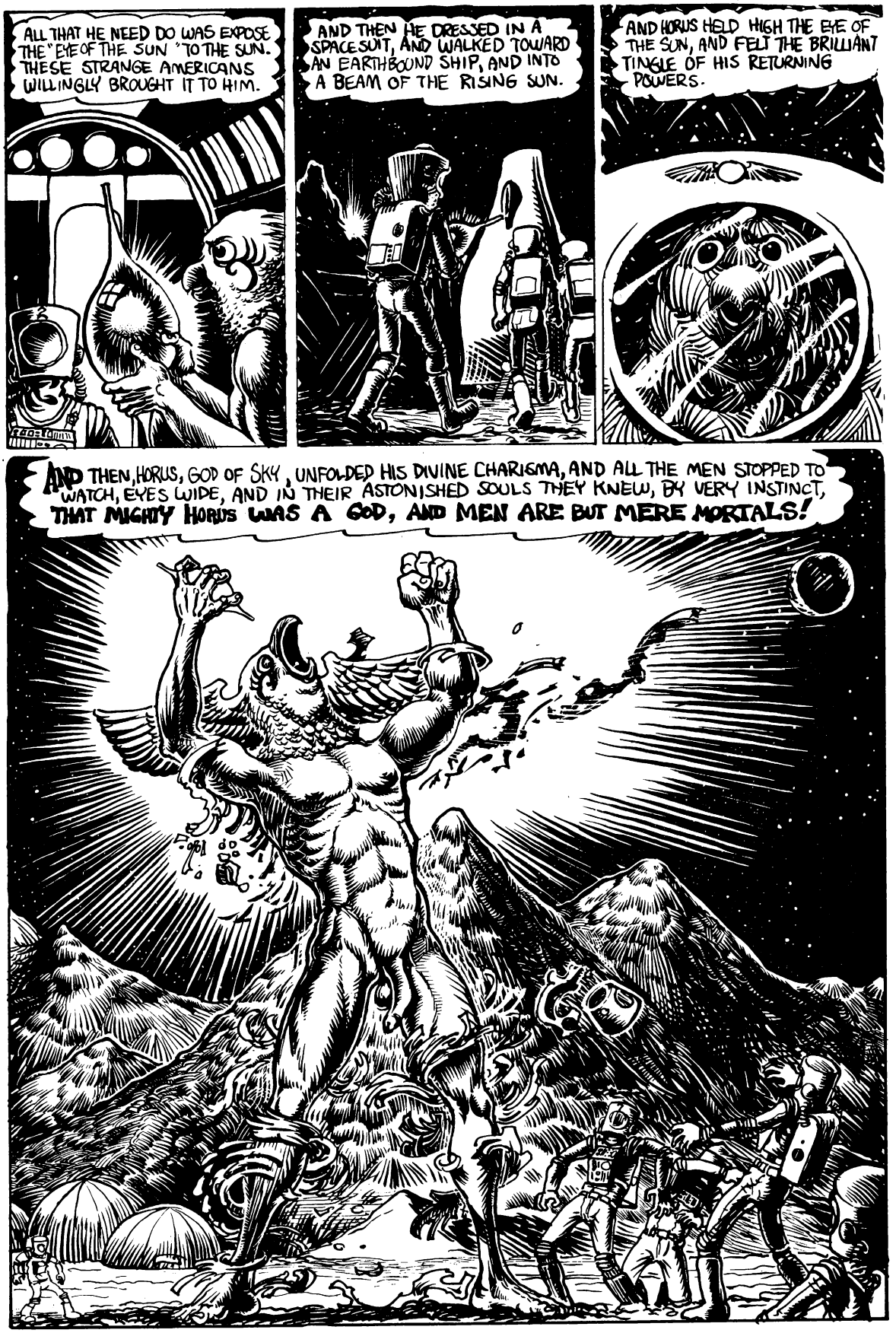
HEY, MOONGLOW! BRING THAT KLIEG OVER HERE! THANKS!

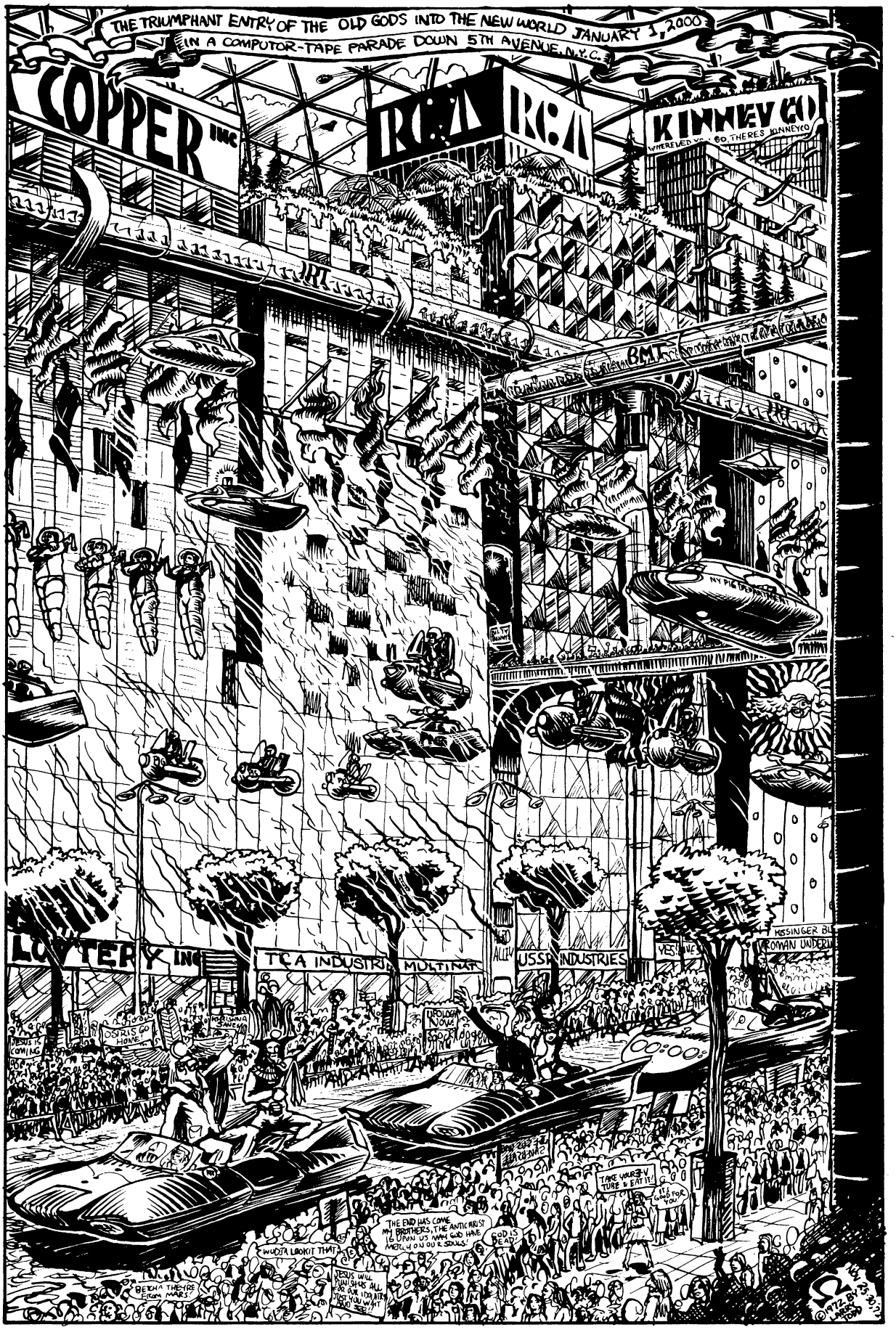
NO SHIT, MAN! I THOUGHT TH' FUCKERS WERE DRAGGIN' US OFF TO A PRISON ONNA MOON!


SHORTLY....
ATTENTION, PLEASE. WE BROKE THROUGH! SPACESUITS, EVERY BODY! WE'RE GOING INSIDE!
!
THEY BROKE THROUGH, MR. SWENSON?
CALL ME SWENNY. YAH. GARY'S TAKING HIS GEAR OUTA THE WAY, THEN WE'LL GO IN.
SURE IS A SPACESHIP... WHAT DOES THAT MAKE EGYPT... A "CARGO CULT CULTURE" OR A COLONY?
JUS' HOW LONG IS THIS CORRIDOR, ANYWAY?
I WISH WE COULD OPEN SOME OF THESE DOORS!
THERE'S SOMETHING AHEAD!
LORD! WHAT A CHAMBER!
GASP!
SHRIEK!

WHAT INCREDIBLE OBJECTS THERE ARE IN HERE!
THIS'S BETTER'N TH' BRITISH MUSEUM!
DOCTOR, WHERE YOU GOING?
FOLLOW ME... YOU SAID THE GODS ARE WAITING FOR US AND YOU'RE RIGHT, SWENSON! THEY'RE IN THE CENTER, THIS WAY...
UP ON THAT DAIS.... THE GODS, GENTLEMEN, LIE IN MAGICAL REPOSE, WAITING OUT HARD TIMES. MORE THAN THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK THEM... I CAN'T READ THEIR SCRIPT AND THAT'S ALL I SEE ON THE WALLS!
HMMM. JUST LIKE MUMMIES... BUT DIFFERENT!
THESE WIRES LEAD TO THIS TERMINAL; PERHAPS IT'S SUSPENDED ANIMATION!
IT HAS TO BE. SWENSON, CALL IN A MEDICAL TEAM AND A PHYSICS TEAM, WE HAFTA DETERMINE WHY THEY'RE SLEEPING BEFORE WE CAN WAKE 'EM UP!
WAKE 'EM UP?
YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT, DOCTOR. THESE ALIENS ARE A STRATEGIC ADVANTAGE FOR US, AGAINST THEM. FOR OUR SIDE TO GET SUCH A BOON AND NOT PUT IT TO IMMEDIATE USE IS ABSOLUTE FOLLY!
I THOUGHT THAT WAS C.I.A. PIG-THINK! THIS IS 1999! WE'RE NOT SUPPOSTA BE INTO THAT 1960'S MACHO TRIP!
WELL, WE ARE CAUGHT IN A HISTORIC POSITION. BEST TO USE IT TO OUR ADVANTAGE.
TAKE THEM TO THE MED BUBBLE, THE TEAM IS READY TO LOOK AT 'EM!
THESE PINS ARE STUCK IN ACCUPUNCTURE POINTS, IT SEEMS. IF WE REMOVE THEM, THEY WILL LEAVE THEIR COMA.

FOR MANY YEARS, UNCOUNTABLE AEONS, HE SLEPT, FOR THE MAGIC WAS LOW AND THE SHIP WOULD NOT MOVE, BUT NOW HIS DREAMS WERE BRIGHT AND LOOSE, AND HE HEARD SOUNDS NEVER HEARD BEFORE.
VOICES! MEN! BUT SOMETHING WAS AMISS, THESE MEN WERE BIGGER THAN EVER, AND NOT OF EGYPTIAN BLOOD. NOR DID THEY SPEAK THE TONGUE, NOR UNDERSTAND.
HE'S UP! OH, GOD, HE'S REAL!
HAK!
RETCH!
DEAN, ROLL THAT COMPUTOR FACE-PLATE OVER HERE! LET'S TRY AND TRANSLATE!
RIGHT.
PULSE, 40, BLOOD PRES, 30-90!
THESE MEN WERE INDEED NOT THOSE OF HIS KNOWLEDGE, FOR THEY CONFRONTED HIM WITH AN ELECTRICAL MACHINE THAT SPOKE. FINALLY IT COULD TRANSLATE HIS WORDS.
I AM HORUS, GOD OF THE SKY. YOU--WHO ARE YOU?
WE ARE THE AMERICANS. WOULD YOU LIKE TO RETURN TO THE EARTH?
I WOULD--BUT HOW LONG--HOW LONG HAVE I SLEPT? WHAT IS THIS MAGIC BOX?
YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE HAVE SLEPT 4100 YEARS. AND THIS BOX IS NOT MAGICAL, IT IS BASED ON THE LAWS OF SCIENCE!
"BUT SO IS MAGIC," HORUS SAID, BUT THEY HEARD HIM NOT, AND THEN HE THOUGHT "4100 YEARS--BY NOW THE MAGIC CRYSTAL SHOULD BE WHOLLY RECHARGED, AND THE BLESSED POWERS SHOULD RETURN TO HIS REAWAKENED COMRADES.


ALL THAT HE NEED DO WAS EXPOSE THE "EYE OF THE SUN" TO THE SUN. THESE STRANGE AMERICANS WILLINGLY BROUGHT IT TO HIM.
AND THEN HE DRESSED IN A SPACESUIT, AND WALKED TOWARD AN EARTHBOUND SHIP, AND INTO A BEAM OF THE RISING SUN.
AND HORUS HELD HIGH THE EYE OF THE SUN, AND FELT THE BRILLIANT TINGLE OF HIS RETURNING POWERS.
AND THEN, HORUS, GOD OF SKY, UNFOLDED HIS DIVINE CHARISMA, AND ALL THE MEN STOPPED TO WATCH, EYES WIDE, AND IN THEIR ASTONISHED SOULS THEY KNEW, BY VERY INSTINCT, THAT MIGHTY HORUS WAS A GOD, AND MEN ARE BUT MERE MORTALS!


THE TRIUMPHANT ENTRY OF THE OLD GODS INTO THE NEW WORLD JANUARY 1, 2000
IN A COMPUTOR-TAPE PARADE DOWN 5TH AVENUE, N.Y.C.
COPPER INC
RCA
RCA
KINNEY CO
WHEREVER YOU GO THERES KINNEY CO
BMT
LOTTERY INC
MULTINAT
USSR INDUSTRIES
KISSINGER BL
ROMAN UNDERW
YES WE
JESUS IS COMING
JESUS GO HOME
MARIJUANA SAVES
DROLOGY NOW!
TAKE YOUR TURD & EAT IT!
IT'S GOOD FOR YOU
THE END HAS COME MY BROTHERS, THE ANTICHRIST IS UPON US AND GOD HAVE MERCY ON OUR SOULS!
GOD IS DEAD
IWUDJA LOOKIT THAT
JESUS WILL FINISH US ALL OFF BUT YOU WON'T SEE IT!
BECAUSE THEY'RE FROM MARS
©1972 BY S. CLAY WILSON

EARTHMAN
TERROR OF THE UNIVERSE
I.N.O.
THE ONLY GOOD ALIEN IS A DEAD ALIEN !!
IT'S ME VS. THEM
ZBAT
URK
PACIFICATION PATROL
EEK!
R.T. REECE ©1973

HERE'S SOME FACTS THAT MIGHT BOGGLE YOUR MIND. THEYRE A LITTLE...
STRANGE BUT TRUE
HECTOR TELLEZ
THE U.S. GOVERNMENT SEZ UFOS ARE NOT A SECURITY THREAT, BUT THEY VIOLATE INTERNATIONAL LAW & ORDER BY FLYING WITHOUT PERMISSION!
GOT ONE ON THE SCREEN, SIR... WOOPS ITS GONE NOW
GODDAMN THOSE
PSSST
ACCORDING TO POPE PAUL, THE DEVIL ACTUALLY EXISTS!
?!
STILTS
SAND STORMS ARE USUALLY ABOUT 7 FEET HIGH, BUT WHEN VIEWED ABOVE, THEY LOOK JUST LIKE SOLID GROUND.